

EVENING BULLETIN.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 26, 1858.

LOW PRICES—FARMERS' POLICY.—Since the commencement of the "panic," the prices of all kinds of produce has declined so much that many farmers are discouraged, and are unwilling to conform to the ruling rates. The consequence is that the whole country is full of the surplus of a very fruitful season, held for an advance. A large portion has been injured by the continued rains, so that, should an advance be realized, it will be about in proportion to the amount lost. Farmers have it within their power to be entirely independent of these fluctuations by a judicious charge of their policy in regard to the crops to be produced the coming season; and, as it is not at all likely that the demand for the staple products will greatly improve within the year (at least while the promise of the next crop is good), it is their interest to so shape the products of the coming season as to be in a measure independent of prices. And this may in some degree be accomplished by producing everything they may need for home use, and giving less attention to large crops of the staple products of the land; in other words, instead of growing large quantities of some staple to sell—depending on the proceeds to purchase articles that they might produce—let them endeavor to produce on their own farms a greater variety in smaller quantities. We are aware that, under ordinary circumstances, this course would be considered bad policy by many; but in our view, in the present aspect of affairs, it is the true course. No class of the community can so well as the farmer live within themselves, in perfect independence of the rest of the world; but, should they pursue the course of confining themselves to some one large staple, they must necessarily buy many minor articles that would interfere with the production of the leading staple. Unless consumers, who do not produce, afford a market at home, our surplus must seek a foreign market. Unless the farmer can appropriate part of his force to the production of such articles as he usually purchases, he is liable to be worsted in the exchange, and very few farmers have the means or the room to store two crops. In the absence of any great inducement to produce staples largely, they act wisely who aim to avoid the necessity of expenditure and at the same time avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by low prices to improve their lands, and thus accumulate capital in their soil by adding to its ability to produce when the time comes to draw upon it.

One means of accomplishing this end is to introduce more good stock upon these farms that have heretofore produced corn and other grain largely for market. Growing stock will pay a better interest than corn in the crib, and can as well wait a demand. Grasses and clover, properly applied now, will add greatly to the crop a few years hence, and a more extended range of smaller products may be easily arranged so as to supercede the necessity for the outlay of many dollars in the course of the year.

Our "FAST" MEN.—It is stated on the authority of the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian, that on Tuesday, at 10 A. M., a prominent member of the New York Board of Brokers, who had made \$150,000 during the stock panic, suspended for about \$200,000, and at 12 o'clock, had settled all his liabilities at 50 cents on the dollar, and was in his seat at the Board again at the second session.

The Kansas correspondent of the Boston Journal writes:

Judge Wright of Indiana (who became somewhat famous during the Kansas war by contributing one thousand dollars to send Sharp's rifles here) is about to settle in Kansas. The judge was a pioneer of Indiana, and is a model citizen. He thinks Kansas the most beautiful country in the Union. "Are there New England Yankees?" he says, "are the best people in the world. It is wonderful how they will build up a country. They are brave men, too, and will fight to the end, when you once get them stirred up. But there is one great trouble with them—they stop to argue the question too long. That don't do very well with these scoundrels. The only arguments that they understand are fistuffs and bowie knives." This philosophy of Judge Wright is not merely a philosophical whim. Many years ago, during the early history of Indiana, he was on the bench. The State became infested with counterfeiters, and it seemed impossible to check them. When convicted, even, they could almost invariably secure an Executive pardon. There was a law in full force, providing that no criminal convicted of a capital offense (counterfeiting came under this category) should be executed until at least fifteen days after the day when sentence was pronounced. Well, during court in one of the remote corners of the State, Judge Wright, having three or four offenders convicted of counterfeiting on the same day. He sentenced them all to be hanged the same day at noon, and when the time came they were hanged. This bold action put a very sudden check upon counterfeiting in Indiana.

The Albany Knickerbocker has the following:

There is nothing that we read with more interest and pleasure than an old newspaper. It sets you to musing like a sargasso sea of parables. The Atlantic Federalist of July 4th, 1810, announces the departure of Mungo Park, the celebrated and unfortunate explorer, on his fatal trip to Africa; and also states that Gov. Morris, Stephen Van Rensselaer, DeWitt Clinton, Simon Dewitt, William North, and Peter B. Porter were appointed by the Legislature of this State to explore the most practical route for improving the inland navigation from the Hudson river to Lake Ontario and Lake Erie, and that these gentlemen had entered upon the duties of their appointment; an appointment, it goes on to say, which, in its results, promises the highest and most important advantages to the community. The result of that survey was the Erie canal—an institution that has ruined more boys and chameleons, and done more toward advancing the business of New York, the leading commercial State of this blessed Union, than any other institution that our people ever engaged in.

A spicy Paris correspondent, says the Washington States, sketching the life of Madame Rachel, tells how she added to her stock of jewelry, at the expense of a rich English admirer. He had the habit of visiting her every day just before dinner-time, to her great annoyance. Every day he came, Mlle Rachel would sit near her chimney, having near her a large pile of cushions. When the Englishman came in, and while he was kissing her left hand, she would adroitly take from his cravat with her right hand the valuable pin which kept it in place. One day she took possession of a valuable emerald, another a large black pearl, another a serpent with ruby eyes, another a helmet with diamonds, another a rare cameo, another day a valuable opal, another a negro's head in onyx, another a turban set in pearls, etc. One day, her servant came running in, saying, "Madame! Madame! here is the Englishman!" "Very well, show him in." "But, Madame, he has on a stock to-day." "Oh! then say I am not at home." Mlle Rachel kept the jewelry.

A Belle amongst Bells.—At a "fancy dress party" in Hartford, Conn., last week, one lady appeared in a dress ornamented with hundreds of little bells, not much bigger than rain drops, affording music of the fairy kind in the dance. In some of the eastern countries dancing women wear bells on their ankles, which tinkle in time with the music of the dance, and perhaps this custom suggests the more conspicuous display of this musical ornament.

ITEMS.
Bryard Taylor, writing from Nubia, in Upper Egypt, says: "The friends of the African race who point to Egypt as a proof of what race has accomplished are wholly mistaken. The only negro features represented in Egyptian sculpture are those of slaves and captives, taken in the Ethiopian wars of the Pharaohs. The temples and pyramids throughout Nubia, as far as Daret and Assuan, all bear the hieroglyphy of the Nile, and there is no evidence in the valley of the Nile that the negro race ever attained a higher degree of civilization than is at present exhibited in Congo and Ashantee. I mention this, not from any feeling hostile to that race, but simply to controvert an opinion very prevalent in some parts of the United States."

The following is from the Boston Bee: "Departed.—The Worcester Bay State, the meanest Buchanan newspaper ever published in the State, died Saturday. The Worcester Transcript announces the event under head of Deaths: 'In this city, on the 7th inst., at 2 1/2 P. M., the Daily Bay State lived a vagabond and died a pauper.'"

In the streets of Leicester, one day, Deau Swift was accosted by a drunken waster, who, signifying against his reverence, said, "I have been spinning it out." "Oh, yes," said the Dean, "I see you have; and you are reeling it home."

"I your cough any easier?" said one of poor Hood's acquaintances, on calling to see how he was. "It should be," said the wit from his pillow, "I have been practising all night."

"Have you not mistaken the pew, sir?" blantly said a Sunday Chatterbox to a stranger who entered it. "I beg pardon," said the intruder, rising to go out; "I fear I have; I took it for a Christian's."

Nubs from the Woburn Budget.—A wag tells that a boarding-house keeper whose tea was so weak that it couldn't get up the spout of the teapot. There wasn't even sufficient grounds for complaint.

The man who thought we should have no cold weather this season left town a few days ago with a deep blush on his cheek. He had caught a sight of the raw material.

Sincerity does not consist in speaking your mind on all occasions, but in doing it when silence would be censurable and falsehood inexcusable.

When does mortification ensue? When you pop the question and are answered no.

DISSECTION OF A THUNDER CLOUD.—Some of the most surprising results yet known to the scientific world are related in a recent article in the British Quarterly Review, on Andrew Crosse, the famous electrician. The following is an extract: In visiting his seat at Broomfield, the splendid apparatus he employed for extracting electricity from the atmosphere would first arrest the attention. Fancy the electric telegraph of our railways stretching across a forest, with posts mounted on the tops of the highest trees, and the reader will be enabled to form some idea of the scene in Mr. Crosse's park. Far overhead ran wires, supported by poles, which rose from the summits of the trees, and were provided with an insulating arrangement, to prevent the dispersion of the fluid. The duty of these wires was to fetch in the electricity of the clouds and the fogs, so that it might be examined at ease by the owner of the mansion.

Within the building there was a large room, with an arched roof, originally intended for a music hall, but now occupied by voltaic batteries, galvanic piles, electrical jars, and other implements of philosophy. It was a place where strange processes were in progress, and where subtle streams of fluid, flowing in silent but ceaseless currents, were busily employed in piling up little mineral fabrics, and compelling the obedient atoms to fashion themselves into exquisite forms of crystal architecture. But it was a place also where the same element might be seen in its pride, and where it might also be heard in its wrath; for all these wires could be made to pour their supplies into a large brass conductor, fixed and insulated on a table in the organ gallery.

Not far from this conductor was another brass ball forming the extremity of a metallic arrangement by which the electricity might be conveyed out of the building into the moist ground around. There was a contrivance, too, by which the current, when its strength became perilously great, or when its services were not required, might be turned off altogether, and discharged into the soil without entering the apartment. But if the marquis wished to observe the play of the very element, it was easy to increase or diminish the distance between the two brass knobs, and thus to regulate the charge to be received by the huge battery employed. Then, if there were any electricity astir in the atmosphere, those bells would be sure to reveal the fact, and a succession of sparks and explosions, augmenting in rapidity as the commotion increased, would enable the observer to see into the storm, as it were, and listen to its workings relative to its own power. The results were surprising. With this noble searching apparatus, Mr. Crosse succeeded in obtaining an insight into the composition of a thunder cloud, such as no one else had done before him. Imagine a dense mass of vapor approaching the electrical observatory on a sultry summer's day. No sooner does its margin arrive overhead the exploring wire than the brass balls begin to announce the commencement of the fray. A spark is seen, a detonation heard, and these heralds of the tempest are followed by a series of mimic flashes and explosions somewhat slowly delivered; they may not perhaps exceed 9 or 10 during the first minute of the convulsion. Then there is a pause, but after a while the apparatus gives forth another set of sparks and explosions, again in number, equal also in force to those which have just been exhibited, but differing in this particular—that if the first consisted of negative electricity, the second will consist of the contrary description.

Another pause takes place, and then the sparks begin to leap from ball to ball, but with greater vigor and rapidity than before; these are discharges of negative electricity, as at the outset, and which have passed a similar set of positive eruptions invariably ensues. Again the apparatus becomes silent, but it is only for a short interval. A more numerous and brilliant succession of flashes soon announces that another zone of negative vapor is sweeping aloft, to be followed, after a brief respite, by a corresponding zone of positive electricity. The intervals of repose now grow shorter, and at length a stream of fire is seen to pour from one conductor to the other, broken only by the change from one kind of fluid to its opposite. When the centre of the cloud has reached the spot, and the exploring wires are sucking the lightnings from its heart, the effect is inconceivable fire.

With the thunder roaring around the building, the windows rattling in their frames, the rain dashing against the pane, the electric fire bounding madly from ball to ball, and bursting incessantly, as if enraged at the presumptuous mortal who had dared to drag it from its native sky, his must be a stout heart who could witness such a scene without some feeling of awe, or even of alarm; for there is death in every discharge, if those conductors were rashly approached, and thousands might perish in the emptying of a single cloud. But as the excited vapors rolled on the explosions begin to slacken in number, and a series of twin eruptions, alternating with periods of repose, show that the latter half of the cloud corresponds, in its electrical arrangement, with the former. Finally, the languid spark and wither snap announce that the burly-burly is nearly done, and that the storm is traveling, with the remnant of its wrath, to some neighboring locality.

HINTS TO MARRIED MEN.—Peppergrass says that if he stays out late at night, and wishes to avoid a scolding or curtain lecture from Mrs. P., he generally waits until the "we sma' hours about the twal" when the anger of his better half subsides into tears for his personal safety. He goes out "on business," with a promise to be home at nine. Half past nine, Mrs. P. uneasy, then, aggravated; half past ten, positively enraged, and resolves to herself an address for Peppergrass's special edition, filled with cutting reproaches; eleven, vague uneasiness, accompanied by an indefinite fear that "something must have happened;" half past eleven, nervous apprehension, tears take the place of withering glances; twelve o'clock, unendurable suspense. If she only knew the worst; one o'clock, is completely worked up, has the "conception," and is about going off the handle, when Peppergrass appears, throws her down, and she, in a fit of overjoy to see him, as she was so afraid some accident must have happened to him.

Augusta Dispatch.

MEXICO—WHAT IS TO BECOME OF HER?—The experiment of self-government has proved a failure in the adjacent Republic of Mexico. Since her revolt from Spain, she has passed through revolutions without number, and has no end of different rulers, but her progress has been constantly backward. Government, by whomsoever administered, has failed to fulfill its functions. It has not established justice or protected the people or made life and property secure. On the contrary, it has uniformly been efficient for evil, when strong enough to accomplish anything. Every successive administration has proved little better than a organized robbery. In short, Mexican self rule is a drama played out.

It is with nations as with individuals. When a man, though poverty or bad habits, becomes notoriously unable to take care of himself, the law appoints for him a guardian. This proceeding is founded, not in caprice or oppression, but in natural justice and the necessity of the case. The best interests of the unfortunate imbecile are consulted. So, too, are the rights and comfort of his neighbors. Mexico requires a guardian. This is a settled fact—not an open question. The only one—and a most important one—yet to be considered is this: Who shall be the guardian?

When the matter is decided, as soon it must be, the United States will claim to be heard. No European power may quietly establish a monarchy on this continent. Every sentiment of Anglo-Saxon progress rises against such a step.

Comfort is now here. It is believed that he desires aid from the Government or people of the United States; to be reinstated under American protection, and to introduce American energy, industry, and capital into Mexico. Should such an appeal be made, would it be unheeded? We think not. Mexico is our nearest neighbor on the South. Her territory, partly within the tropics, abounds in the choicest material for commerce, including the precious metals. Hitherto our citizens have been deterred from entering Mexico by the insecurity of life and property. But let a stable government once be established, and the life of American enterprise will set resistlessly toward the isthmus of Tehuantepec.

Without war or ill-illustrating, Mexico, through a centre of her vast solitudes and fertile domain, would be Americanized. Industry, the arts, and commerce would flourish. Her degraded and unhappy population would feel the impulse of our example, and a new era of wealth, social progress, and national greatness would be inaugurated. N. Y. Times.

TREASURE IN LOWER CALIFORNIA.—A letter in a San Francisco paper from La Paz, Lower California, gives the following account of some wonderfully rich pearl treasures supposed to exist in that country:

A marvellous story is told here of a great treasure which lies buried somewhere in the vicinity of Loreto, exceeding in value that of the famous Capt. Kidd, on the island of Crocus. It runs in this wise: In the latter end of the last century, say about the year 1800, an Englishman by the name of Jeremiah Evans settled there as an agent of the Spanish crown, who was largely engaged in the pearl fishery. He was successful far beyond his most sanguine anticipations. The divers he had employed numbered by hundreds upon hundreds, and the pearls he obtained were of the most costly and precious character. Evans was undoubtedly the largest pearl operator in the world.

He sent a necklace to the Queen of Spain, about the year 1800, the price of which, it is said, was computed to be worth a million of dollars. His collected his pearls oysters from the Gulf Stream and planted them in a shallow fresh water pond in the interior. During one of the severe storms which annually occur on the Gulf, and which the Mexicans denominate "veronance," an immense quantity of these pearl oysters were blown upon the beach; these he also gathered up and planted in his pond; until, it is supposed, he had a quantity of pearls equal in value to five millions of dollars, which he intended to take to Europe and dispose of at his leisure. Here he had machinery at work, something like a miner's rocker, by which process he washed out the bivalves, while the glittering and brilliant pearls adhered to the shell. These pearls he buried from time to time in some unknown place. He sent many a ship load of shells to Cidiz and Havre, the proceeds of which more than paid his expenses. The pearls he disposed of in Paris, London, and Madrid. Evans died suddenly about the year 1810, and with him perished all knowledge of the great treasure which lies buried in the immense pearl treasure. He who finds it will obtain a vast fortune.

THE BULWER MATRIMONIAL SCANDAL.—One of the fruits of the new marriage law in England promises to be an appeal to the courts on behalf of the authoress of Chevalier, or The Man of Honor, against her husband, the author of the Last of the Barons, for conduct rather too baronial, according to her standard, for the usages of the latter half of the nineteenth century. Her ladyship's cause has created a great deal of sympathy in England among large numbers who have examined into the painful particulars, and Mr. Isaac Ironside, a well known public spirited citizen of Sheffield, has issued the annexed circular:

Some personal friends of Lady Bulwer Lytton, having come to the sorrowful conclusion that her ladyship has really nothing to hope from her husband, Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, that might in some measure alleviate her present urgent distress, and forlorn condition, have at this juncture determined to make an appeal to those who are known as having already shown some sympathy with her sufferings.

L. B. L. (who having been given to understand by her legal adviser that her case is amenable to the laws of the country, her Ladyship's friends have decided on making an attempt to raise sufficient funds to meet the legal expenses likely to occur in trying the case. Even her Ladyship's honest and commendable endeavors to maintain herself by her writings have been completely frustrated by the unmerited enmity of her husband, by whose proceedings the fair proceeds, which she might have enjoyed as the recompense of her literary labors, have been prevented coming to her hands. As it is believed that legal proceedings will insure Lady Lytton a competent alimony, I have been requested to appeal to your kindness and charity to help her in attaining this end. It may perhaps be advisable for me to add, that it is believed, if every one of her Ladyship's friends would subscribe twenty shillings, the aggregate amount would meet all the legal contingencies of the trial. In saying this, however, I am far from desirous of limiting the contributors to the above any stated contribution, and beg, therefore, in conclusion, to say that any sum sent to me for the above purpose shall be immediately acknowledged.

TWO MORE VICTIMS.—Mr. James Francis Greay, local reporter of the Leader, and Mr. Elihu Hayes, died yesterday morning at the Sisters' Hospital from injuries received at the Pacific Hotel fire. As soon as Mr. G. discovered that the building was burning, he rescued his wife by leading her out, and then went back to get his daughter, Florence. In returning he was obliged to go through the flames. On reaching his room he threw a mattress out of the window to the balcony below, and let the little girl fall upon it, jumping after her. In the descent one of his feet was badly cut, so that when a ladder was placed against the balcony, in attempting to get up to it, he fell, the ladder, where he remained, he was taken insensible, to a house on Seventh street. He was subsequently taken to the hospital. Mr. G. was not thought to have been in a dangerous condition until Tuesday evening. The bruises he received, though severe, were not fatal; but it was ascertained that his lungs had been injured by inhaling hot air, and this was the cause of his death. He leaves a wife and one child.—St. Louis Repub.

MARRIED.

On Thursday, 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. J. H. Heywood, Mr. JOHN C. NUTTS to Miss VIRGINIA ANN BROWN; all of this city.

NOTICE TO CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the undersigned until 12 o'clock, M., on Saturday, February 27th, 1858, to build two horse carriages for the eastern fire department.

Usual security required.

W. S. PILCHER, Mayor.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, Feb. 25th, 1858.

Family Sewing Machines.



101 Fourth street, BETWEEN MARKET AND JEFFERSON, Louisville, Ky.

WE OFFER TO THE PUBLIC WHEELER & WILSON'S IMPROVED SEWING MACHINE. With increased confidence in its merits as the best and most reliable Family Sewing Machine now in use. It sews equally well on the thickest or thinnest fabrics, makes the back-stitch impossible to unravel, with the essential advantage of being alike on both sides, forming no ridge nor chain on the under side, is simple in construction, more speedy in movement, and more durable than any other machine. We give full instruction to enable the purchaser to sew ordinary seams, stitch, hem, fell, quilt, gather, blind, and tuck, all the same machine, and warrant it for three years. — J. J. & C. SUMNER & CO.

PICTURES.
477 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

HARRIS'S GALLERY
Feb 12 daily May 24 daily

MODES DE PARIS. WINTER MILLINERY.
106 Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson.

The undersigned would call the especial attention of the ladies to the new and elegant stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,
Such as Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Coiffures, Dress Caps, &c., which will be sold at prices to suit the taste and pocket.

LADIES' DRESS HATS made to order and all orders faithfully and promptly filled on very reasonable terms. — Mrs. A. JONES, Agent.

NOTICE.

The undersigned would take this method of returning his thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage he has received during the past year. Having resumed business, he may be found, for the present, at the Show-Case Factory, No. 314 Green street, between Third and Fourth, adjoining his old stand, where all orders for PAINTING, GLAZING, &c., will be promptly attended to at a price to suit the times. — J. H. HOWE.

SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS

AT MARTIN & PENTON'S,
96 Fourth street.

ELEGANT SILK ROBES;
ELEGANT SIDE STRIPE ROBES;
PLAIN COLORED SILKS;
KID GLOVES of every kind;
EMBROIDERIES, new styles;
WHITE ILLUSTIONS, all widths;
MANCHESTER GINGHAMS (50 yards);
PRESSED FRENCH FLANNELS, all colors;
PLAIN COLORED HILLANTS;
SUPER CHINTZES, French and English;
BLACK CLOTHS, all widths;
FRENCH LACE VELS, new styles;
BLACHED COTTONS;
STELLA SHAWLS;
CRANE COLLARS and SETS;
SHIRT BOSOMS
HOOP SKIRTS;
And in receipt daily of many other desirable articles.

MARTIN & PENTON, 96 Fourth.

New and Valuable.

THE NEW AMERICAN ENCYCLOPEDIA: A Dictionary of General Knowledge. In fifteen large octavo volumes, 750 pages, double columns. Price—in cloth, \$3; library cloth, \$3.50; morocco, \$4; half Russia extra, \$4.50. All who want this valuable work will please call at 54 Fourth street. First volume now ready. — F. A. CRUMP, Agent for Publishers.

Debates of Congress.

BENTON'S ABRIDGEMENT OF THE DEBATES of Congress to volume 5, inclusive, in all the various styles of binding, can now be had at 54 Fourth street. — F. A. CRUMP, Agent for Publishers.

Wit and Humor.

BURTON'S CYCLOPEDIA OF WIT AND HUMOR 21 parts now ready can be had at 54 Fourth street. — F. A. CRUMP.

American Eloquence.

A NEW supply of this great work, in various bindings, is just received by — F. A. CRUMP, 54 Fourth st.

Harpers' Magazine.

This price of monthlies for March can now be had at 54 Fourth street. — F. A. CRUMP, 54 Fourth st.

LADIES' FURS—A few sets still left, which we are willing to sell at a great sacrifice.

SOFT HATS AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.—We are selling a beautiful and good Soft Hat, low and high crown, at \$1.50. — PRATHER & SMITH, 455 Main st.

GENTS' YOUTHS' AND BOYS' CAPS of every description at reduced prices for cash. We have marked down our elegant stock of the above goods to prices to suit the times. — PRATHER & SMITH, 455 Main st.

CALL AT PRATHER & SMITH'S, 455 MAIN street, and buy one of their sets of \$5, \$3, or \$4 Silk Hats, warranted to give satisfaction.

March and January.

GOREY'S Lady's Book for March and also for January can now be had at — F. A. CRUMP, 54 Fourth street.

New and Valuable Books.

ENGLISH Hearts and English Hands, or the Railway and the Trenches, by the author of the Memorials of Capt. Havelock. 75c.
The Prince of the House of David. \$1.25.
Northern Travel, by Bayard Taylor. \$1.25.
Bertha and her Baptism. 85c.
Life of Aaron Burr, by J. Parton. \$1.75.
The Bow in the Cloud, by Mrs. John R. Macduff. 40c.
A Commentary on the Psalms, by A. Thulock, D. D. \$1.25.
Poems, by Elizabeth Barrett Browning. 3 vols. \$2.25.
The Friends of Christ, by same. \$1.
Dancing, its Influence, by Mrs. F. E. Garnet. 50c.
Just received and for sale by — A. DAVIDSON, Third street, near Market.

Braithwaite's Retrospect

OF Practical Medicine and Surgery. Part the 20th. Price \$1. For sale by — F. A. CRUMP, 54 Fourth st.

RICHARDSON'S CELEBRATED Family Linens,
All Numbers, Medium and Heavy—An Original Case Imported directly from the Manufacturer in Belfast, Ireland, by —

C. DUVAL & CO.,
MAIN STREET.

WE are in receipt this morning of an original case of this celebrated make of Family Linens, embracing all the numbers of medium and extra stout fabric. These goods are manufactured expressly for our sale, and each piece has our stamp upon it. We warrant the Linens free from every mixture of starch or other ingredients calculated to injure them in the wash. We offer these goods at the lowest prices, and as low as they can be found in this country. East or West. — C. DUVAL & CO., 587 Main street.

Graham for March.

This popular monthly for March is received by — CRUMP, 54 Fourth st.

SILK OR MOLESKIN HATS can be bought for \$4.00 up from the manufacturers, 455 Main street.

PRATHER & SMITH.

Mrs. MANSFIELD'S SUCCESS.—By the following extracts it will be seen that Mrs. Mansfield has aroused a deep interest in other places which she has visited and that the feeling here in favor of her practice is not unusual. She will remain at the Galt House the remainder of this week and a portion of next week also:

Her examinations are spoken of with enthusiasm, and it will be seen that they are free.

Those who experience the actual and tangible benefit of relief and progressive cure under her treatment are eager to inform other sufferers of the means, and thus her rooms are often quite thronged.

New Goods by Express.—G. B. Tabb, corner of Fourth and Market, received this morning by express new goods for the spring trade, embracing in part the following articles: Bajan's Kid gloves, illusion bertha's, something new and handsome; French chintz, lace and Swiss collars, black crape sets and collars, white brilliants from twelve and a half to fifty cents per yard; white Marseilles for basques, rich silk robes, floured and biyadee; barège de laines, colored tarletans, English prints, &c.

In the domestic line his stock is complete. He has received a large stock of plantation drills, plaid cottons and osenaburgs, Irish linens, napkins, towels, table cloths, damasks, &c. All of which he offers at low prices.

1858. NEW PATTERNS 1858.
Wall Papers.

FIRST ARRIVAL IN THIS MARKET.

WE have just received 13 cases Wall Papers, new patterns and styles, for the coming season, to which the attention of the public is respectfully invited.

GOOD PAPER HANGING is an essential part of the work. One by one is warranted to be the inspection of good prices or no charge for Paper or labor of hanging. — W. F. WOOD, Third street, near Main.

\$25,000 WORTH

China, Glass, and Queensware, Cutlery, Waiters, Britannia, and Silver-plated Goods

AT COST OF IMPORTATION, FOR CASH ONLY.

A. JAEGER & Co.,
Nos. 119 and 121 Fourth street, MOZART HALL.

N. S. To make room for our spring stock now shipped from Europe, we will, until the 1st of February, 1858, at cost of importation, for cash only, our present large and new stock of China, Glass, and Queensware. — A. J.

PARTON'S LIFE OF BURR.
LIVINGSTON'S TRAVELS IN AFRICA, for sale at GUNTER'S BOOKSTORE, 99 Third st.

March Number.

LPSLIE'S NEW FAMILY MAGAZINE AND GAZETTE OF FASHION for March for sale at GUNTER'S BOOKSTORE, 99 Third st.

GOREY'S LADY'S BOOK for March just received at GUNTER'S BOOKSTORE, 99 Third st.

New Books.

NORTHERN TRAVEL—Summer and Winter Pictures of Sweden, Denmark, and Lapland, by Bayard Taylor. \$1.25.
Dancing, Religion, and Jewels; or, Dancing Scripturally Considered, by Mrs. F. E. Garnet. 50c.
Theodosia, or the Heroine of Faith. A new edition of this popular book, colored and beautifully illustrated, \$1.
Central Africa—Adventures and Missionary Labors in Several Countries in the Interior of Africa from 1829 to 1856, by Rev. T. J. Bowyer. \$1.
For sale by — F. A. CRUMP, 54 Fourth street.

WE ARE OFFERING GREAT BARGAINS for the money. Every description of Soft Hats, Caps, &c., can be had of — PRATHER & SMITH.

A FEW SETS OF LADIES' AND MISSES' FURS left, which we are offering below cost for cash. Call and examine at 455 Main street. — PRATHER & SMITH.

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For February 14, 1858.

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OWEN & WOOD are now receiving. Their Spring supplies of BOOTS and SHOES, which, as heretofore, they have had made to order by the best manufacturers in Philadelphia and Boston, which they will sell at very low prices for cash.

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